

PRESERVING THE PEACE.

An Amusing Episode in Justice Riffe's Court Yesterday Afternoon.

Several days ago the BAZOO mentioned a slight family disturbance in the residence of one Thomas Meehan, at Houstonia, at which time Thomas was accused of giving his wife an unmerciful thumping, drawing a revolver upon her and offering her other indignities. The case was called in Justice J. A. Halstead's court yesterday afternoon, when the defendant through his attorney, W. A. Festfield, a motion for a charge of venue, which upon the necessary affidavit being filed, was of course granted, and the case sent to Justice Riffe. Justice Halstead, with his usual hospitality, offered the use of his office for the trial of the case, and the attorneys and witnesses all being assembled there, Justice Riffe took of his hat, rolled up his sleeves and proceeded to business.

The evidence in the case went to show that there had been a row of huge dimensions in the Meehan household, on Sunday morning last, which was, if common rumor be true far from being the first of their little domestic episodes. The husband deprived the wife of her usual weapon, the broomstick, and converting it into a shillalah, lambasted the wife of his bosom and demolished lamps and other small articles, winding up by drawing or attempting to draw a revolver on his wife. The evidence also showed that the wife was not altogether idle while this interesting performance was going on, and protected herself as best she could.

The judge, after listening to very elaborate arguments by the attorneys on both sides of the case, assessed a fine of \$2 and costs aggregating about \$18 against the prisoner.

His Honor, said that in the interest of domestic harmony he would remit the fine of \$2, providing the obstreperous couple would kiss and make friends. To these conditions Mr. and Mrs. Meehan readily assented and the obligatory process was about to be commenced, when the husband of Mr. Meehan's sister, who was her champion in her warfare upon her husband, demurred to any such proceedings. At this juncture Justice Halstead, who had been an interested spectator of the proceedings, came to the relief of his brother justice, and decreed that he would not have an order of the court interfered with in any such manner. After some words the irate brother-in-law cooled down, the kissing compact was signed, sealed and delivered, and the court adjourned.

Mr. Heards Campaign.

Hon. John T. Heard returned to Sedalia last night from a trip north. Mr. Heard spoke at Cole Camp Wednesday night to a very large and appreciative audience, and yesterday in conjunction with Hon. James H. Lay, of Warsaw, addressed an equally large gathering at Lincoln. He says there is much enthusiasm in Benton county for the democratic ticket and that it will undoubtedly poll a larger vote in that county than ever before.

Mr. Heard left this morning for Barnettville, Morgan county, where he will speak to-day, and from thence he goes to Jamestown, Monticau county, where there will be a grand rally to-morrow night. Mr. Heard is making a splendid campaign in his district for the democracy and striking blows that will tell for lasting good. He says wherever he has been since the opening of the campaign, he has met the most cordial welcome and found great harmony and enthusiasm manifested for the entire democratic ticket.

RAILROAD RACKET.

How They Work and What They Do, as Learned by Reporters of the BAZOO.

—The trains were all running without a jar yesterday.

—The Missouri Pacific pay car was at the depot yesterday, and the boys all had happy faces.

—S. L. Highleyman, returned yesterday morning from St. Louis and a trip over the Iron Mountain road.

—The Northern Pacific is getting in its work on its embellishing cash, David E. Snow, of New York. It has attached his property.

—It seems that the Baltimore & Ohio folks are about to re-organize their staff or else the president desires instructions in the art of railroading.

—It is reported that on account of a let up in work a lot more men will be let out of the K. & T. shops, and that the balance will lose more or less time.

—The switchmen say the electric light is a great help. It enables them the more readily to find the switches and see to which track they are thrown.

—T. C. Denny, division passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific railroad at Indianapolis, has distinguished himself by bringing in 200 passengers from Denison, Texas, and points along the line for the St. Louis Exposition.

—A land explorers' party of fifty from the north went out over the Missouri Pacific for Texas last night. This is the first of a series of big land explorers' excursions that this system is working up.—Globe-Democrat.

—It will be remembered that the Missouri Pacific gave notice some time ago that it would withdraw from the Southwestern Kansas Cattle pool, October 1st. At a meeting of that road and the Kansas Southern the Pacific folk agreed to cancel its notice of withdrawal, and the old pool regulations will remain in effect.

—George Hughes, a well known fireman on the Pacific, returned yesterday after a brief vacation, the proud possessor of a young and handsome wife. George stole a march on the boys, none of them even learning the name of his bride. The wedding was a quiet affair and took place at the residence of the bride's parents, at Scotts station a little place near Jefferson City.

—J. H. Fitzgerald, the popular and widely known K. & T. engineer, will leave this morning for San Francisco, Cal., where he goes as a delegate from Sedalia, Division No. 178, to the National Division of Locomotive Engineers, which convenes

in that city, October 1st. In his hands it is needless to say that the interests of Division No. 178, as well as those of the entire craft will be faithfully guarded. Mr. Fitzgerald will be accompanied by his wife and daughters, Misses Allie and Nellie.

HOSPITAL ARRIVALS.

Following was the record of arrivals at the hospital for yesterday:

Frank Lowe, of Parsons, section laborer, with diphtheria.

Charles Ellis, of Denison, a machinist, right hand lacerated by having it caught in a reamer.

Daniel Strong, of Che-co-tah, a section laborer, with intermittent fever.

J. E. McCoy of Booneville, a section laborer, with intermittent fever.

A BRUTE.

Thomas Meehan, of Houstonia, Beats His Wife in a Shameful Manner.

Probably one of the meanest men in the world, if not the meanest, is he who maltreats the one he swore to love, honor and protect—his wife, and it once more becomes the duty of the BAZOO to show to the world the misdoings of one of these brutes in the guise of man.

The man who has been guilty of the low, cursed work this time, is one who has been shown up in the BAZOO before and who richly deserves all the hard things that have been said about him.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Thomas Meehan, of Houstonia, appeared before Justice Halstead and stated that she wished to have a warrant issued for the arrest of her husband, on the charge of assault and battery. The warrant was issued and placed in the hands of the constable and will probably be served to-day. The facts in the case, as told to a BAZOOITE are as follows:

Meehan formerly lived in this city and abused his wife continually. He kept this practice up until the papers made it too warm for him and he moved his family to Houstonia where he probably thought he could abuse his wife whenever he chose and no one would be the wiser.

This last episode took place last Sunday. He went home out of humor and at once proceeded to vent his spite on his wife, who is a frail little woman and unable to stand his abuse. Gathering up a broomstick he struck her two blows, leaving marks which she will carry for many days to come. The lady had a coal oil lamp in her hand at the time. This he broke and threw the oil all over her face and neck, and the blistering effects are yet plainly visible. After this cowardly attack he went and got his revolver and threatened to shoot her.

As soon as the unfortunate woman could get away from him she left the house and came to this city, and is now stopping with one of her friends.

If captured, Meehan should be made to pay the full penalty of the law. A barrel of tar and a lot of feathers is very suggestive. A man who would willfully mistreat his wife would murder a man in cold blood, and it is well known what is done with an individual of this kind.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate for Nervousness, Indigestion, Etc.

Send to the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I., for pamphlet. Mailed free.

Married.

Mr. Henry W. Rich, of this city, and Miss Hahn, of Fort Scott, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents in the last named city, on Wednesday last. The happy young couple arrived in this city where they will make their future home, yesterday, and received the congratulations of a host of friends. The groom elect is a traveling salesman for Lamp-heimer Brothers, and he and his fair bride will be accompanied by many sincere wishes for their future happiness in their journey over the matrimonial sea.

Sweet Gum and Mullein.

Very few realize that in the exudation they see clinging to the sweet gum tree there is a powerful stimulating expectorant principle, and in the old field mullein a mucilaginous one that is very healing to the lungs. These two principles presents in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein a pleasant and effective cure for Croup, Whooping-Cough, Colds and Consumption. Sold by all druggists at 25c and \$1.00 a bottle.

Texas Letter.

EDDY, McLENNAN CO., TEXAS, }
September 12, 1884. }

EDITOR BAZOO:—The weather is very dry in this portion of Texas at present. There has been no rain to amount to anything since last spring. Stock of all kinds is suffering for water and grass. The grass becomes very dry and has mostly been burnt off along the line of the M., K. & T. railway, causing some heavy losses to the company. Great care is being taken to protect cotton platforms at shipping points against fire.

Crops will be about as follows: Cotton—Acreage, fifteen per cent. larger than last year. Yield, forty to fifty per cent. less.

Oats—Acreage, about same as last year. Yield, twenty-five per cent. better.

Corn—Acreage, about the same as last year. Yield, ten per cent. better.

T. Y. Cox.

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass eye and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sideways on his head whenever he addressed the people of the Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed.

A Fair Offer.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., offer to send Dr. Dye's Voltaic Belt and Appliances on trial, for thirty days, to men, young or old, afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality, and kindred troubles. See advertisement in this paper.

DELANEY'S DILEMMA.

A Fast Young Man Who Loves Horses not Wisely But Too Well.

He Visits Sedalia With a Spanking Team and Sees Ed. Stevens.

Like Many Another he Falls Into the Wiley Captains' Net.

And Will Have to Answer to the Charge of Horse Stealing.

Last Sunday afternoon a rather prepossessing looking young man made his appearance in Sedalia, driving a handsome span of horses attached to a buggy. After looking about awhile he made inquiries as to the best place to realize cash for his outfit. Being directed to Capt. Ed. Stevens, he called upon that gentleman and stated his business, claiming he was a little short of cash and tired of so slow a conveyance as a 240 team.

If there is anything more than another Capt. Stevens prides himself on, it is his judgment of horse flesh and human flesh, and the fact that he never allowed a good horse trade to escape, or a horse thief to get the better of him.

After a few preliminaries and a thorough examination of the team and alleged owner, barter began in dead earnest, and when the young man dropped from his first price, \$300, to \$103, the bargain was closed and a check for the latter amount, payable to John Delaney, the name given by the young blood, was handed by Mr. Stevens to that individual and the horses were duly transferred to the stable of Mr. Stevens.

Shortly thereafter Mr. Delaney returned to Mr. Stevens' with the information that the bank had declined to honor the draft without identification, and as he (Delaney) was a stranger he could not comply with the demand.

Further bargaining took place and resulted in Delaney offering to take \$80 for the check. This satisfied Capt. Stevens and telling the man to call again, he sent the police to watch him, and Sunday morning they arrested him as he was about to leave the city.

After his incarceration, Capt. Stevens again called on him and Delaney finally acknowledged he had stolen the horses from a farm nine miles north of Marshall and half a mile east of Fairview, in Saline county, but that being a stranger he did not know the name of the party owning the animals. On the strength of this statement he was held by Marshal Barnett and the authorities at Marshall communicated with.

A BAZOO representative called upon Mr. Delaney in his cell, but the latter said he was not willing to make any statement. When asked where his home was he replied, anywhere and everywhere, but he emphatically declined to give anything concerning his people or antecedents, but being pressed he finally stated that he knew Mr. Wm. Bard, of this city, and also ex-marshal W. P. Jackson, and if either of those gentlemen would call on him he would make a full statement. As Mr. Bard was at home indisposed, and Mr. Jackson could not be found, the reporter was compelled, much to his disgust, to forego further revelations to the BAZOO's appreciative readers, but hopes to furnish a better history of the affair soon.

LATER:

A BAZOO reporter called on Delaney at the calaboose at a late hour last night and had a talk with him.

"How did you happen to get the horses?" asked the reporter.

"Well, sir, I am a cripple and cannot work. Finding the horses in a pasture I took them in."

"When did you get them?"

"Saturday night. I brought them right to Sedalia, riding one and leading the other."

"Was you not afraid you would be captured?"

"I did not think much about it. I suppose the low price for which I sold them aroused the suspicions of Mr. Stevens."

"How did it happen that you were arrested?"

"Well, you see the check was drawn on the bank, payable to Wm. Daniels, when he is duly identified. Daniels is my middle name and the one I gave Mr. Stevens. I could not identify myself and so told Mr. Stevens. He then offered me \$80 for the check, but I wouldn't take it. I suppose he told Mr. Gossage his suspicions, for he arrested me, and now has the check in his possession."

"Where do your folks live?"

"At Westville, in Chariton county. That is my home."

"Do you think you will be able to prove your innocence?"

"I do not know, but don't suppose I will, as appearances are decidedly against me." Capt. Stevens and Officer Gossage deserve credit for the arrest of the youthful thief. His chances are decidedly good for a term in the penitentiary.

Solid Comfort.

Every one likes to take solid comfort and it may be enjoyed by every one who keeps Kidney-Wort in the house and takes a few doses at the first symptoms of an attack of Malaria, Rheumatism, Biliousness, Jaundice or any affection of the Liver, Kidneys or Bowels. It is a purely vegetable compound of roots, leaves and berries known to have special value in kidney troubles. Added to these are remedies acting directly on the Liver and Bowels. It removes the cause of the disease and fortifies the system against new attacks.

"A Son a Gun."

They were section laborers, these two sons of the Emerald Isle, and had met and were seated, at the close of a hard day's work "between the rails," on the steps of the Citizen's National bank, each pulling at a short black pipe.

"What's the matter wid yez, Moike, me bho?" Yez looks loike a cyclone hat hit yez."

"Be the Mother o' Mooses I feel that bad

Oy could boite the tid-penny head aff a fencin' nail and niver grit me teeth."

"What's the matter wid yez anyhow?"

"Sure an' wasn't it only this blessed day I went home and found me wife, the same as was Bridget O'Lafferty, down in bed wid the spoinal-meningitis?"

"The phat?"

"The spoinal-meningitis."

"The devil! But why didn't yez take a sthick 'n' break the back of the Oitallion sun av a gun?"

SUDDEN DEATH.

Charles E. Fox Called to the Great Unknown Without Warning.

The sad work of death has been frequently chronicled by the city press of late, and it now becomes the painful duty of the BAZOO to report the sudden death of another well-known gentleman, Mr. Charles E. Fox, of St. Louis.

Mr. Fox was a commercial man, traveling for the wholesale queensware house of H. Westermann & Co., of St. Louis. He arrived in the city Sunday morning on the early train and registered at the Garrison house.

After eating a hearty dinner he announced his intention of going to sleep, and requested Mr. Fisher to wake him in time for the train going south at 6 o'clock in the evening. At 5:30 o'clock a porter was sent to the room occupied by Mr. Fox to arouse him. The porter knocked on the door but received no answer.

He then turned the knob and finding the door unlocked attempted to open it, when he made the discovery that Mr. Fox was not in bed as supposed, but lying on the floor with his head against the door. The porter went down stairs and informed Mr. Fisher of this fact.

That gentleman's worst fears were at once aroused and he hastened to the room. Finding he could not gain an entrance by the door he went out on to the awning and broke open the window shutters, gaining an entrance by this means. His fears were only too well founded. Mr. Fox was dead, and from the appearance of the body had been dead for some time.

The surroundings showed that he had changed his clothes, and was preparing to go to bed when the grim monster overtook him, and when it departed it left only the earthly remains.

Coroner Overstreet was notified and yesterday morning held an inquest over the body. The jury returned a verdict of death caused by heart disease.

Mr. Newt, Speecher telegraphed the sad tidings to Mr. Fox's brother in St. Louis, and received an answer, saying he would be here on the first train, but up to time of going to press he had not put in an appearance. Mr. Fox has a wife and two children in Dayton, Ohio, and it is thought the remains will be taken there for interment.

Mr. Fox was by no means a stranger in this city, as he has sold many a bill of goods to the queensware dealers of the Queen City, and at one time made his headquarters here, boarding with Mr. Samuel Speecher, on west Third street.

He was a man loved and respected by all who knew him; a man on whose name there was no blemish, as upright in his dealings as the day is long and as true to his friends and patrons as steel. His untimely demise is deeply deplored, and his family have the heartfelt sympathy of innumerable friends and acquaintances in Sedalia. Peace to his ashes.

New Pullman Lines.

Boston, Sept. 17.—A new through line of Pullman cars between New York and Boston in the east, and Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis in the west, will commence running Sept. 27th, via the Fitchburg railroad and H-o-u-s-e Tunnel route. The H-o-u-s-e Tunnel fast freight line will continue its independent existence by way of the West Shore, Grand Trunk and Wabash railroads, while the West Shore fast freight line will continue to run to and from Chicago via Chicago and the Grand Trunk railroad. As a matter of economy, it has been decided to place these two lines under one management.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Oswego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with Pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could not live but a few hours at the most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering a permanent cure was effected.

Piles! Piles! Piles!!!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of twenty years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after using WILLIAM'S Indian Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays itching, acts as poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, nothing else. Hon. J. M. Coffeybury, of Cleveland, says: "I have used scores of Pile cures, but it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gives such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment." Sold by druggists and mailed on receipt of price, \$1. R. B. Hostetter, Sedalia, Mo.

Revolutionize

the condition of the teeth when discolored, with SOZODONT, a solvent and eradicator of impurities, which affect their strength and natural whiteness. The odor of tobacco and that still more offensive one to which impure teeth give rise, is removed, and the gums vitalized by this fine dental tonic and renovant.

"Mens sana in corpore sano." "A sound mind in a sound body" is the trademark of Allen's Brain Food, and we assure our readers that, if dissatisfied with either weakness of Brain or Bodily Powers, this remedy will permanently strengthen both. \$1—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Ave., New York city.

Nothing equals Allen's Bilious Physic in quickly relieving Costiveness, Headaches, Heartburn and all other Bilious troubles. Twenty-five cents large bottle. At druggists.

CAPTURED.

Deputy United States Marshal Gregory arrives with a Prisoner.

H. C. Dickson Going to Danville to Answer the Charge of Abortion.

Miss Dollie Ward, a Farmer's Daughter, Proves the Victim of a Fiend.

It seems that Sedalia and vicinity are not the only places in the land where abduction is practiced. Yesterday morning E. S. Gregory, a deputy United States marshal from Danville, Illinois, arrived in this city from Parsons, Kansas, having in charge H. C. Dickson, whom he was taking back to Danville, on the charge of attempted abortion. The story, as told by the marshal and prisoner, is as follows:

The unfortunate girl's name is Dollie Ward. Her parents and the Dicksons lived neighbors, near twelve miles from Danville. The girl and Dickson were raised together, the families being on the most intimate terms, and the children allowed to run together without the least suspicion of anything of a serious nature resulting from what was at first supposed to be pure friendship.

As the children grew older things began to change and the parents of both parties supposed the children would be married, as Dickson paid closer attention to Miss Dollie and at one time vowed that he loved and intended to marry her. They went to church together, buggy riding of evenings, and, in fact, where one was found the other was pretty sure to be.

Dickson's intentions were by no means good, however, as the sequel proved. One day last July Miss Ward was taken violently ill and it was feared she would die before medical aid could be summoned. When the doctor arrived he made an examination of the young lady and informed the young lady's unhappy parents that their daughter was suffering from an attempt to commit abortion.

About the time this announcement was made public Dickson turned up missing, and of course suspicion at once rested upon him. Miss Ward, however, refused to say that Dickson was the guilty man, and not until she had suffered several days of untold agony did she admit it. Then she said that Dickson had seduced her, and with the aid of a disreputable physician of that vicinity, had attempted to commit abortion on her person, but failed.

Marshal Gregory was placed in possession of the facts and assigned the task of ferreting out Dickson's hiding place and bringing him to justice. It was some time before he could find any trace of Dickson, but finally received word that he was at Parsons. The wily marshal went thither and returned with his man yesterday, and is now taking him back to the scene of his crime, to prove his innocence or be proven guilty.

Dickson firmly denies that he attempted an abortion, although he admits having been criminally intimate with Miss Ward. He also says that he was not the only one with whom he had been intimate and declares he will prove his assertion whenever his case comes up for trial.

When asked why he left so suddenly after the fact had been made known that abortion had been attempted, he replied that he did not leave on that account. He had been intimate with the young lady and she had threatened to sue him for seduction and bastardy. He also says that he does not believe abortion was attempted at all and that this is only a ruse to get him back to Danville and give Miss Ward a chance to bring suit against him.

Marshal Gregory informed the reporter that Miss Ward was a young lady who had always been loved and respected by all who knew her and never before had even so much as a hint been made detrimental to her character. Although she could not have been called handsome, still she was good looking, being 19 years old, just the age when all that is true and noble in a woman's character is plainly set forth, and when she is the most confident and it is no wonder that Dickson had an easy task in gaining her confidence and betraying her.

If he is innocent of the crime, which is certainly one of the most heinous on record, then let a jury of twelve competent men set him right before the world, and, on the other hand, if he is guilty, let that same jury say so, and assess his punishment at all the law allows in such cases.

She had never been out of the county where she was born and raised. In Dickson she placed implicit confidence, and he betrayed that trust. Now she is a ruined girl; can never again hold up her head, look the world in the face and say she is without a stain upon her name.

So Pretty as a Picture. Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, etc.; 10 cents each. A child can use with perfect success. Get at once at your druggists, Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Joe Moses H—ll.

Everybody knows Joe Moses, the jolly and popular criminal bailliff of Cincinnati, who has brought more prisoners to the Ohio penitentiary than any other living man. And a great many people also knew Judge Lincoln, of London, who frequently comes to this city. The judge travels on a pass, as most judges do. Likewise Joe Moses. The two happened together on a recent train bound for this city, and to while away the time went to examining each other's pass. The two bits of pasteboard were very much alike and became exchanged accidentally. The mistake was not discovered until the two gentlemen were returning home on different trains. When the conductor came along the judge was buried in his newspaper, and handed out his pass in a mechanical way without looking at it.

"Hello!" said the knight of the bell pounce, "what's this? You're not Joe Moses?"

"Joe Moses h—ll!" was the rather startling response of the Madison functionary: "I'm Judge Lincoln." And then with much embarrassment, he explained how it came about and how he had carried off Joe Moses' pass and Joe Moses had his pasteboard by mistake. The judge was too well known for his story to be doubted, and he was allowed to continue his journey on the bailliff's pass.

Joe Moses had precisely the same experience, but managed to get home without paying the company full fare.—Columbus Dispatch.

SWEET SIXTEEN.

An East Sedalia Secret Society Composed of Unmarried Ladies—A Big Rush for Initiation—The Festive Goat Barred.

A secret society composed entirely of young unmarried ladies, except "Society of Sweet Sixteens" ("S. S. S." for short), has recently been organized in East Sedalia and all the sweet misses who have not yet been initiated into its mysterious work are fairly wild with curiosity and envy. In fact the gigantic mystery is liable to break out at any time among the elite circles of the east side unless every one of the charmers are admitted into membership and entrusted with the weighty secrets of the society.

The organization was first determined upon weeks ago, and an informal discussion of what was necessary in the line of preliminary work, was held among those who first agitated the matter. Quite naturally, the first thing considered was the work of initiation, and after several hours talk the "sweet sixteens" concluded to enforce strict secrecy on this matter, not so much to spite the men as to torture those of their own sex who wanted to join and could not. Severe penalties were prescribed for the unworthy member who revealed any of the secrets of the order, and up to to-day no glaring violation of their oath has been made. One young lady, however, forgot herself so far as to admit that "no horrid goat would be used in the initiation, but that a wooden horse with a sidesaddle was talked of."

It was at first determined to admit no one to membership who was not just sixteen, or thereabout, but a little investigation revealed the fact that if that plan was carried out it would be necessary to get some one else to go on with the organization. At the first meeting held it was discovered that the youngest candidate for admission was over 20 and the oldest was on the shady side of 35. A proposition was made to exclude the more aged applicants but it met with such vigorous opposition that it had to be abandoned. The matter was compromised by a general agreement that "sixteen" should be qualified by the word "about," and that each candidate should be allowed to judge for herself how many years this word would cover.

At the next meeting the first candidate will be initiated and an interesting time is anticipated. See Mexico Bill and Postlewait's band at Sedalia Fair September 23d to 27th.

WEDNESDAY'S WEDDING.

Marriage of Robert Ramsey and Miss Luther Yeater Last Evening.

Mr. Robert S. Ramsey and Miss Luther Yeater, both of this city, were married at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Yeater, corner Ninth and Lamine streets, last evening at 8:30 o'clock. Rev. Allen J. Van Wagner, of the Congregational church, being the officiating clergyman.

Only the relatives and a few of the most intimate friends of the contracting parties were present and the ceremony was performed in the happy style peculiar to Mr. Van Wagner.

Both the parties to this "affair of the heart" are well known in this city, and they each have many friends here who wish them a pleasant journey, hand in hand, over the rugged path of life. Mr. Ramsey is one of the newly appointed mail carriers for Sedalia, and is looked upon as being one of the foremost young men in the city, and will continue to merit, as he has in the past, the good will of all who know him.

The bride has long been a resident of this city, and had a large list of acquaintances and many friends. On the occasion of her marriage she wore a wine-colored silk with garniture of tulle and tube roses.